Always at war? Seems so, and nothing conflicts more with personal lives, indeed changes them.

I show these lives around the periods our wars ended. And often follow individuals through two or more of these frames.

As an example, Doc, a psychiatrist examining a feisty patient with a parade outside celebrating the end of the 1st Gulf War. (enclosed) We see him earlier watching with bitter friends as prisoners return, from Vietnam in a chapter down and obsene. Last, he leaves for a conference at the Twin Towers 9/11.

So, that would seem to be the end of him, but...well, novel ultimately moves beyound the temporal.

Not antiwar, solely, as a look at my political poetry might suggest. All facets. Chapter I've included demonstrates.

Like to send the entire ms of course.

Best, Frank

Several poems and satires at counterpunch.com, other sites.
Plays in New York and Minneapolis and Philadelphia. Waterman pub in Guthrie New Theater, Grove. Much fiction online and in commercial and little mags.